

Choose.

That is a word that commonly appears in Galgame.

According to your choice, the system will decide whether the girl's affection will rise or drop. Of course, this is just for you to enjoy the game and fictional things more.

However, the me, who is walking to school at the moment, got choices appearing in my brain.

I named this occurrence [Absolute Choice], it could appear in my head at any moment notice, and I had to choose one of the available choice. "Tch....."

Were I to resist or hesitating, I'd get a headache, forcing me to choose. Therefore I could only quickly select one.

Choose.

① Look at the neck of the girl who is walking from up ahead as if you are trying to lick it.

② No, directly lick it.

(After choosing please look down below.)

[① Look at the neck of the girl who is walking from up ahead as if you are trying to lick it.]

After confirming the details of the options, both are equally bad. Still what I can only do is to pick the at least a little bit better option out, that's all.

At this moment, in front of me, a small girl with schoolbag on her back was walking forward. I also donned a nonchalant look as I walked, and then, just as I passed her, I quietly turned my head backwards.

Then I stared at her. Stared with all my might. Apologizing in my mind, I imagined myself licking her neck.

This is exactly like a pervert, still what's fortunate was that it looks like the person in question was unaware of my sight, like this I walked away.

“Hu.....”

After avoiding the worst scenario possible, I relaxingly heaved out a sigh.

“.....What’s that person doing.”

A ear-piercing voice entered my ears from the side.

“Staring at a primary school kid. You are really disgusting.”

Two rarely seen girls with a black countenance was looking at me, muttering.

“What~should we do? Call the police? That should be enough to warrant an arrest.”

Apparently, I heard those highly dangerous words.

“Wrong. You girls are mistaken.”

I took a step towards them in hope of clearing up the misunderstanding.

“Hey, that dangerous looking guy is walking towards us.”

“Don’t come near us, you lolicon!”

After leaving some heart-wrenching lines, the girls ran away.

“Hurr..... What terrible luck in the morning.”

This Absolute Choice had earned much animosity from me, it’s so life-threatening every time. Although I couldn’t help but wanting to cry, truth be told, the choice this time is quite lenient.

After the time Absolute Choice first appeared, a little over a year had already passed.

I had said obscene words in front of female students, being half-naked in front of them, saying something that shouldn’t be said, in front of the girls.....I want to cry saying this, I had better stop.

I am not much of a romantic person originally, therefore I didn’t expect myself to be popular. But being bathed in contempt and frightened eyesights from the female students is a bit.....

It’s already been about a month after I became a second year highschooler.

Although I had set an objective “being able to at least talk to a female student

in this new class”, but this hope was utterly destroyed by the Absolute Choice.

Though I do converse with female students, however none of that is normal.

“Haha.....”

I dragged my two heavy feet, and once again started to walk to school.

[②No, directly lick it.]

“Ladies and Gentlemen, I am currently pursuing a case that happened in XX city.”

The female reporter voice rose up from one of the corners loud and clear.

“In fact, our program received news of a female student being licked near this place.”

The female reporter looked at the camera as she said so with proficiency.

“I am currently interviewing a local. Ah, a high school student seems to be on his way home after the school is over.”

The female reporter struck a conversation with the male high school student with a smile.

Being filmed by a camera, the high school student looked bewildered. However after the female reporter pleaded “Just for only five minutes.”, he accepted the interview.

“Actually, there’s report that a female student was licked at a certain part of her body sometime ago.....Right right, this can’t be wrong, it’s the neck. The rumors are spreading.”

The female reporter nodded her head “Um Um.”. Not knowing whether it’s due to occupational disease or an over exaggerated action.

“By the way, what’s your opinion on that kind of pervert?Huh? Perhaps the culprit have a reason of his own? Still, it’s hard to imagine the reason behind licking the neck.”

While the female reporter was saying the culprit must have a reason of his

own, the male highschool student suddenly got a headache.

“Y-you alright? No problem?Do you want to take a seat and have a rest.....huh? You already made a choice so it’s fine now?”

The high school student took a step forward at the baffled female reporter.

“Eh, huh? Wait, why are you grabbing my head?”

The high school student, with his gaze fixated on her head, answered.

“Eh? Eh? So long as you choose one, regardless of anything it will happen? I-I don’t quite get what you are saying.....eh, why are you turning my back around?D-don’t tell me you.”

The female reporter was stunned with wide-eyes.

“C-cameraman, this boy is the culprit! Stop taking photos and quickly come help me! Is this scene that interesting? Y-you, what kind of nonsense are you spouting!”

Against the female reporter who was shouting frantically, the high school student mumbling something.

“S-sorry? You are saying this is because the person dwelling inside your brain.....wait, ahh! I-I have been licked, I can’t be a bride anymore!—”

For the image, it had been permanently banned.